Blue Flor presents

More than Friends

chapter 4

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Blue Flor

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Blue Flor Omake

DEAR ANONYMOUS READERS!
TheWhiteBunny
YOU MEAN NEW BLOOD.
WE'RE IN GREAT NEED FOR NEW SOULS TO EAT.
Fennil
Blueberry
SHUT UP! I'M TALKING. SO, THIS NEW BLOOD RITUAL WE'RE—
NO, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE—

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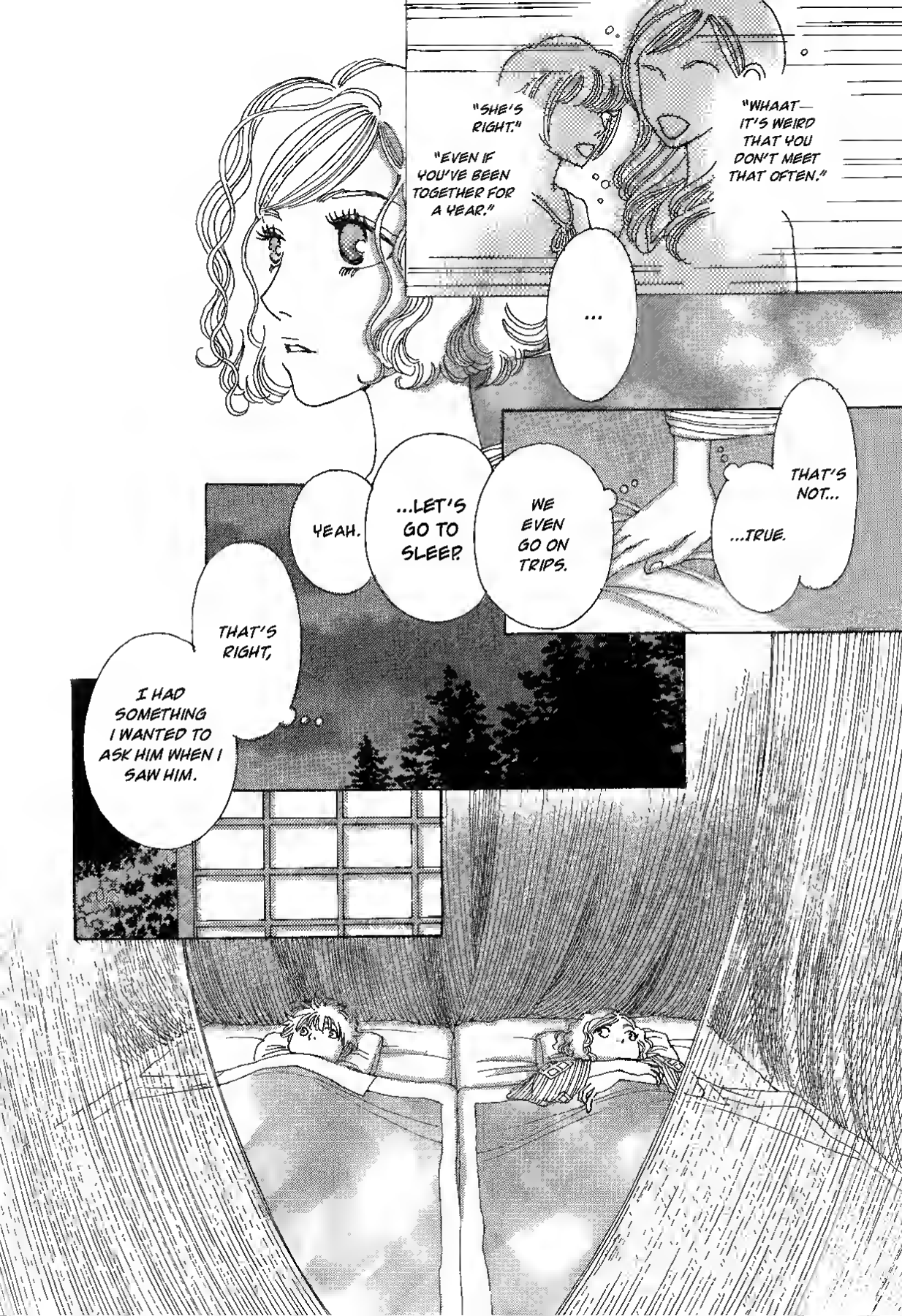
INSIDE THE MOSQUITO NET
2
I WONDER HOW IT BECAME LIKE THIS...

—HEY.
HAS IT BEEN ABOUT A MONTH SINCE WE LAST SAW EACH OTHER?
OH YEAH.
'CAUSE AFTER THE THIRD YEAR OUR SEMINAR SPLIT.
THAT'S TRUE.
HOW'S YOUR CLASS?
IT'S NORMAL.

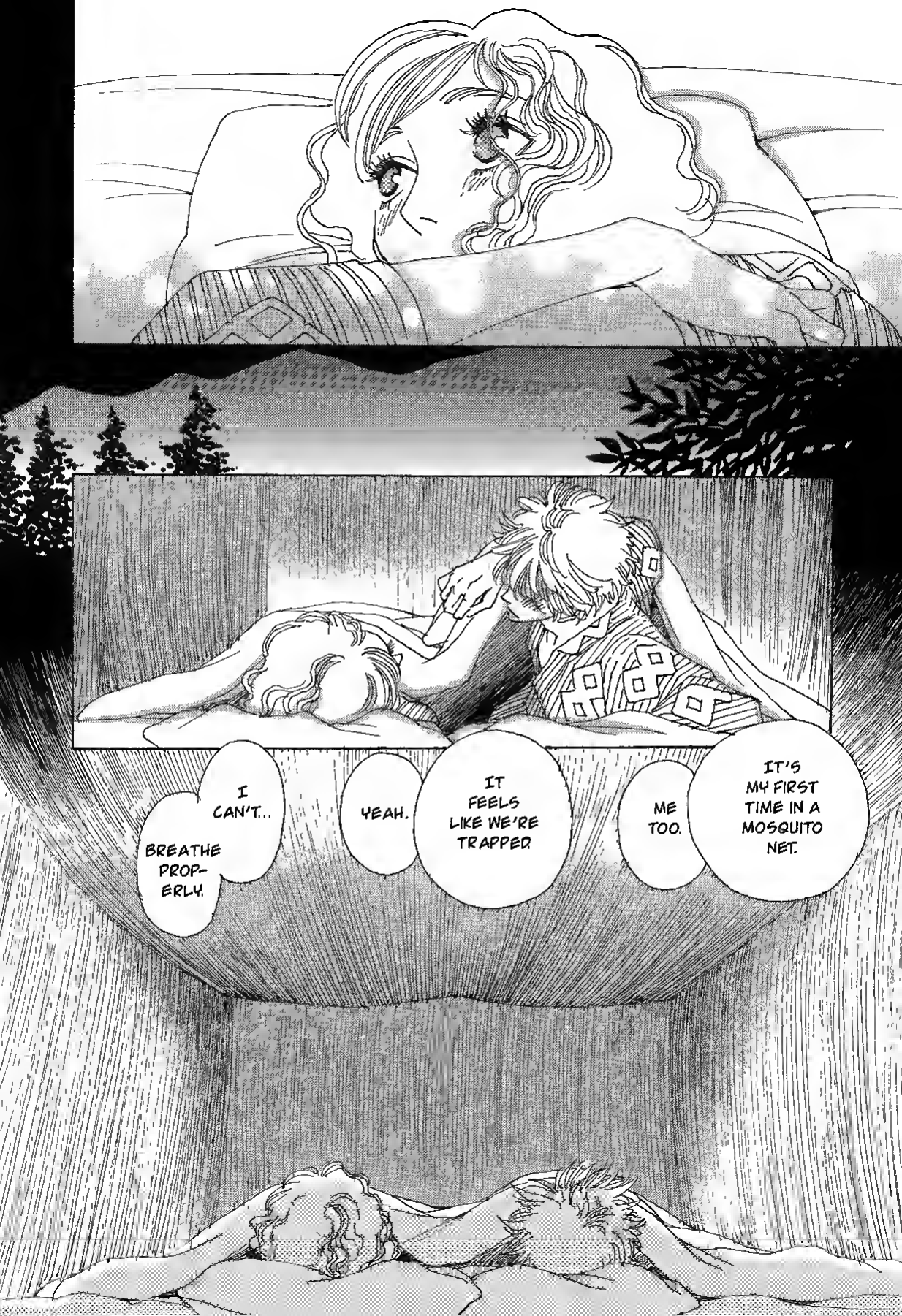
EVEN WHEN WE STARTED DATING,
AHH, I WANT A BOYFRI-END.
kya kya
I WANT TO BE IN LOVE.
love
kya kya
YEAH.
IT WASN'T REALLY "LET'S DATE."
THAT'S GOOD.

...WE ARRIVED AT THIS POINT.
YEAH.
IT WAS MORE "NATURALLY" AND "WENT WITH IT" AND "BECAME LIKE THAT" AND...
HALT
HEY,
WANNA GO SOME-WHERE?

THAT PLACE WAS FUN.
AHA-HA.
AND AFTER THAT...
YEAH...
ONCE AGAIN.
THESE SITUATIONS MAKE ME NERVOUS.
Mosquito nets are kinda weird


"WHAAT— IT'S WEIRD THAT YOU DON'T MEET THAT OFTEN."
"SHE'S RIGHT."
"EVEN IF YOU'VE BEEN TOGETHER FOR A YEAR."
...
THAT'S NOT...
...TRUE.
WE EVEN GO ON TRIPS.
...LET'S GO TO SLEEP.
YEAH.
THAT'S RIGHT,
I HAD SOMETHING I WANTED TO ASK HIM WHEN I SAW HIM.
...

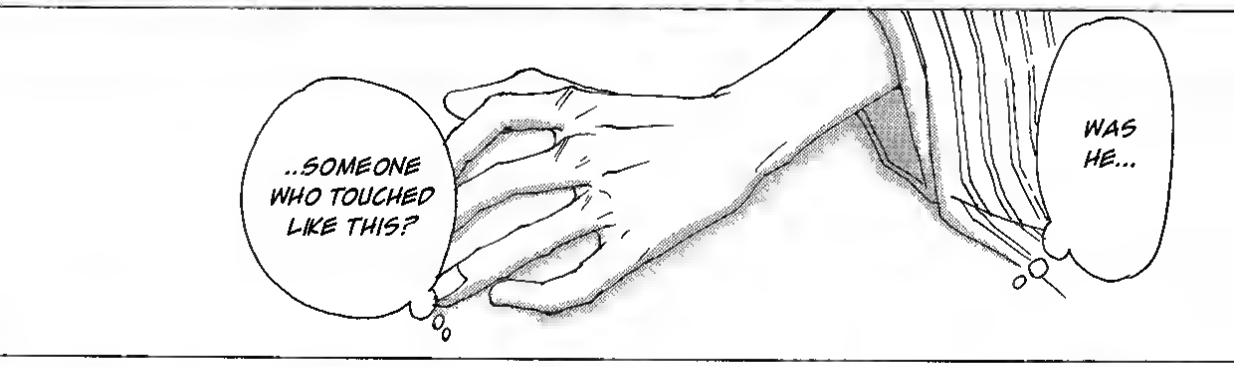
I WANTED TO ASK HIM.
OH, SORRY, I CAN'T TODAY.
OH OKAY.
WHEN HE SAID THAT THAT DAY,
"HEY, MORITA-KUN WAS WITH SOME FIRST YEAR GIRL AT SHIBUYA TODAY."
"WHAT."
"ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?"
BUT WHEN I SAW HIS FACE I DIDN'T CARE ANY-MORE.
HEY,
CAN I COME OVER?


I CAN'T... BREATHE PROP-ERLY.
YEAH.
IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE TRAPPED.
ME TOO.
IT'S MY FIRST TIME IN A MOSQUITO NET.

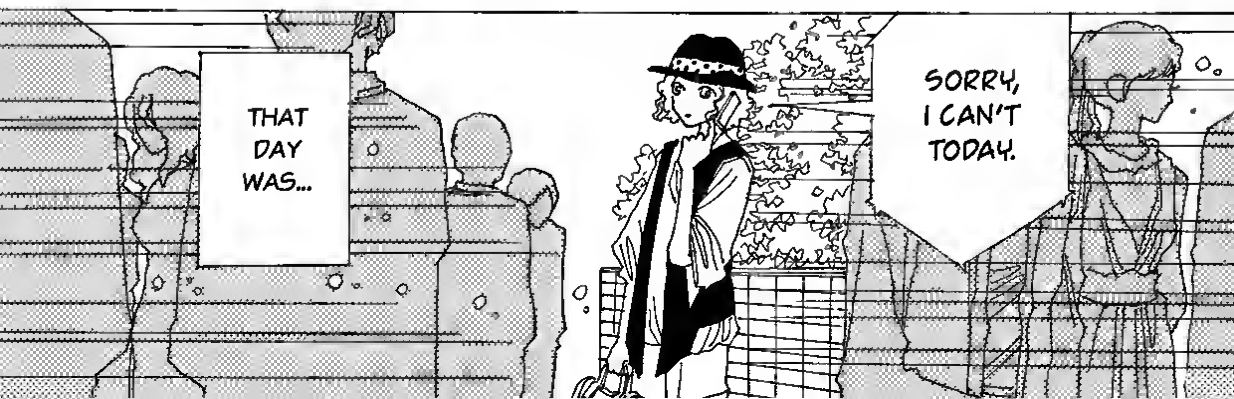
YEAH.
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE'VE LOOKED AT EACH OTHER LIKE THIS.
PERHAPS IT'S BECAUSE OF THE MOSQUITO NET.
WE WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING AND JUST SLEEP.
EVEN WHEN I STAY OVER,
MEANIE.
I FORGOT THE KIND OF FACE YOU HAD, TAIKI.

I CAN'T BREATHE.

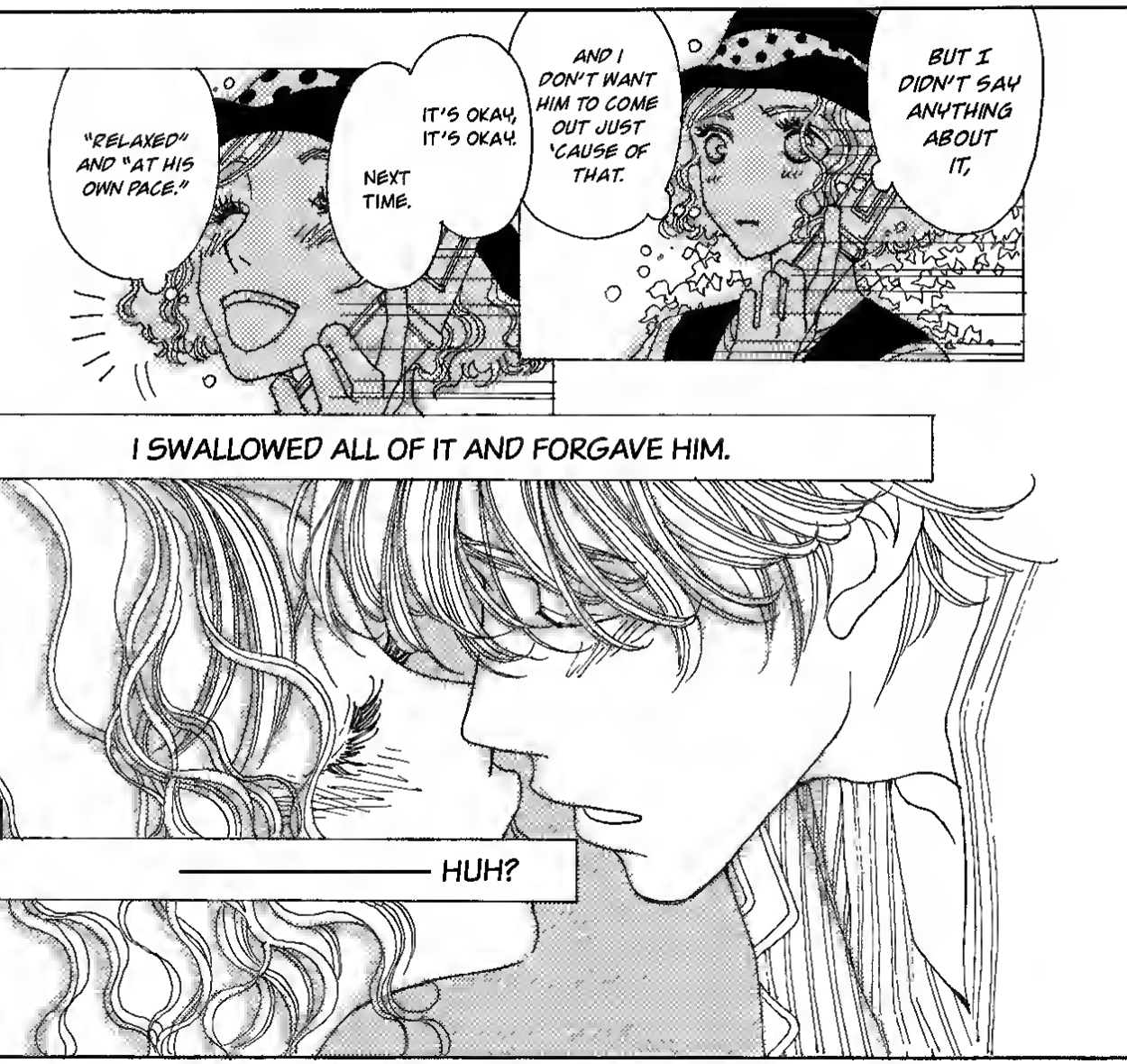
AH.



I REMEMBER NOW.

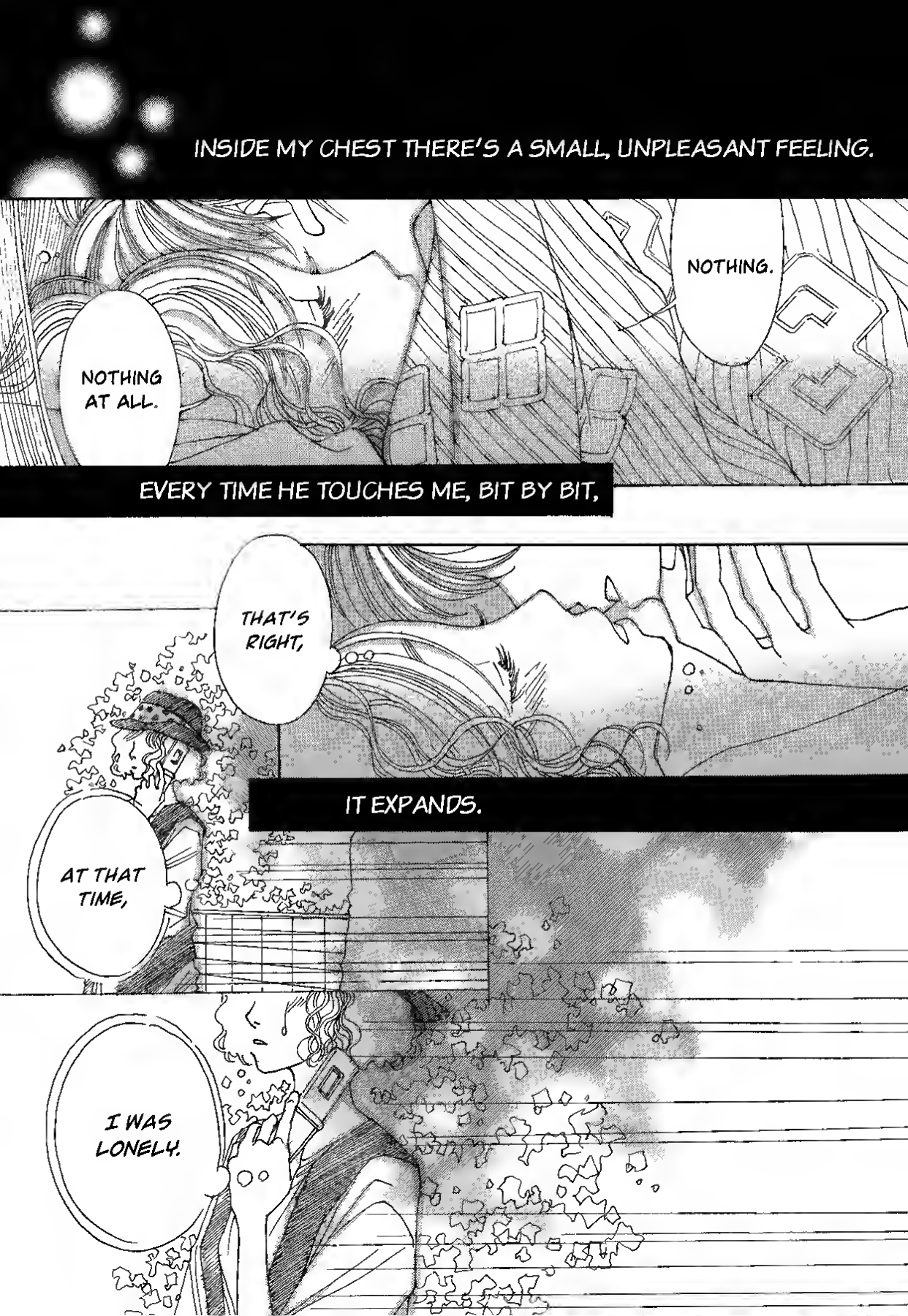


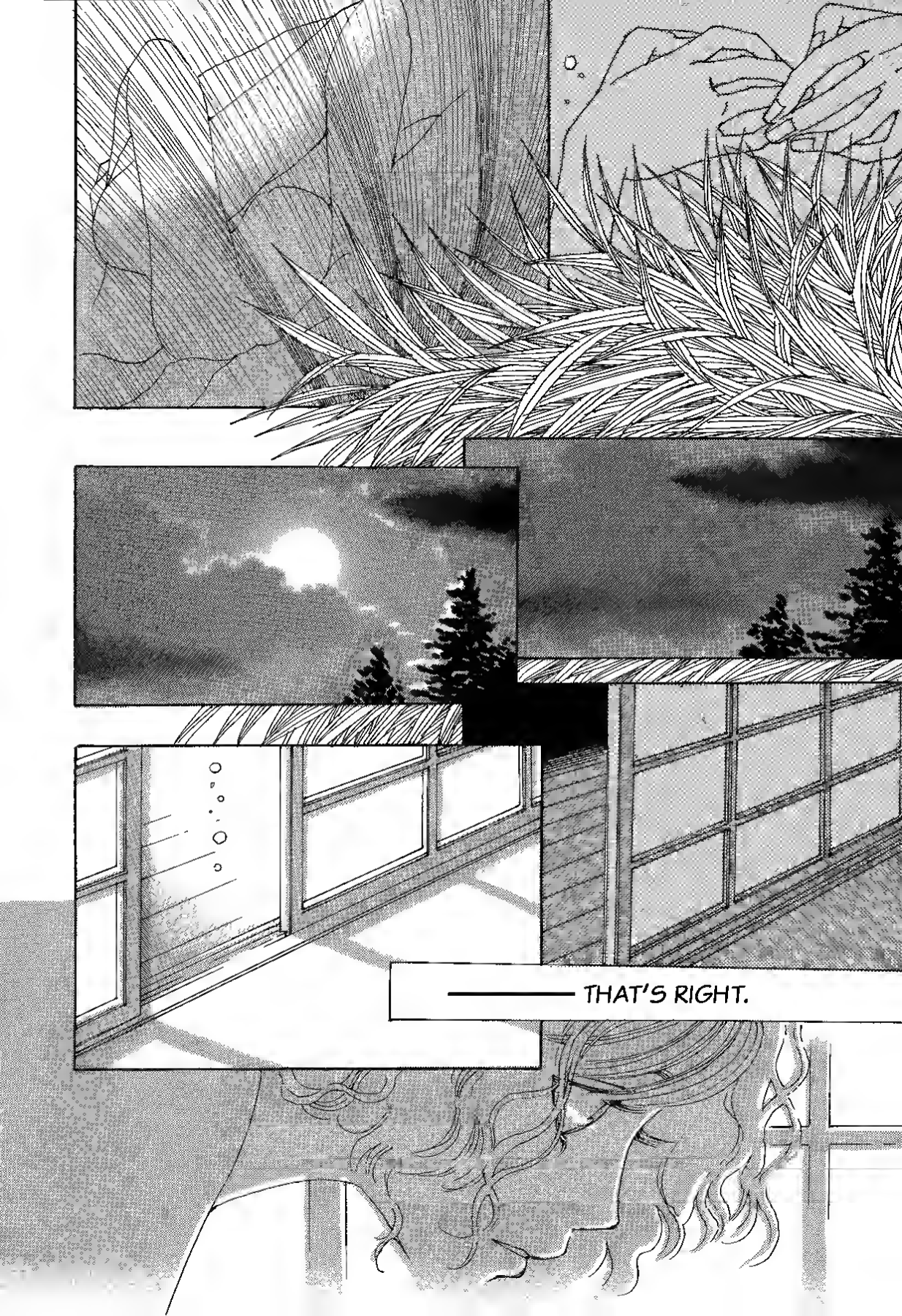
THAT DAY WAS MY BIRTHDAY.


BUT I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT,
AND I DON'T WANT HIM TO COME OUT JUST 'CAUSE OF THAT.
IT'S OKAY, IT'S OKAY. NEXT TIME.
"RELAXED" AND "AT HIS OWN PACE."
I SWALLOWED ALL OF IT AND FORGAVE HIM.
HUH?

IF I "FORGAVE" HIM, THEN...

...I WAS ANGRY AT THAT TIME.
H-
HUH?
WHAT'S WRONG?


INSIDE MY CHEST THERE'S A SMALL, UNPLEASANT FEELING.
NOTHING.
NOTHING AT ALL.
EVERY TIME HE TOUCHES ME, BIT BY BIT,
THAT'S RIGHT,
IT EXPANDS.
AT THAT TIME,
I WAS LONELY.


——— THAT'S RIGHT.

I KNOW NOW.
I'VE BEEN CARRY-ING THIS FEEL-ING...
..FOR A LONG TIME.
ABOUT YOU, I...
THAT TIME...
...AND THAT TIME.
LET'S...
WHAT?

I'VE BEEN DECEIVING MYSELF FOR A LONG TIME AND DIDN'T KNOW.
LET'S BREAK UP!
AFTER THE KISSES, I KNEW.
— END —